

# Saturday Gazette.

Bloomfield and Montclair, N. J.

WM. F. LYON, Editor and Proprietor.  
CHAS. M. DAVIS, Associate Editor.

OUR PUBLICATION OFFICE is next door to the Post Office in Bloomfield.

## WHAT IS THE PROPER WORK OF THE PUBLIC SCHOOLS?

IV.

The views expressed in our last number in regard to the study of Physiology and Hygiene, are, we know, not acceptable to all teachers; the more the pity. In looking over the programmes of several of the public schools of the State, we have found that in some this subject receives considerable attention; in others, but little; and, strange to say—in some, none at all. There is now lying before us a programme for four years' study, in a High School Department, in another county. According to this, Algebra is studied two years; Latin, three; Geometry, two; Astronomy, two; Natural Philosophy, Moral Philosophy, Mental Philosophy, Political Economy, Logic, Chemistry, Botany, and so forth, one respectively; and no mention of Physiology and Hygiene! In one of our own graded schools, where Physiology is taught for two-thirds of a school year, the teacher thinks too much time is given to it. Yet Latin is on the programme for four years! Now we do not deny the study of the languages; they are important; but is it wise to give so much time to a dead language? We see on this same programme that "German or French" is taught one year; one quarter as much as Latin. Why not have German taught instead of Latin, during the four years' course? The mental discipline will be as great; the philological knowledge, as valuable; and the practical use, a hundred fold greater. We are not now considering what constitutes a preparation for college; very few scholars in our public schools ever enter college; for such, the course is already marked out by the Colleges themselves. It is the business of our school officers and principals to decide what education shall be given to those children whose studies will cease by the time they are eighteen years old—many of them at sixteen.

The claims of Physiology have been presented so earnestly, from a sense of its importance, and also of its neglect. Next to this—or alongside of it, should be placed Natural Philosophy; then Botany, Astronomy, Chemistry to a limited extent, and Geology; with these Algebra and Geometry.

We have supposed that, before entering this department, the child has obtained a knowledge of the leading events in American History. A little time each day for one or two years, might be given to the history of England; after that to France and Germany. Lectures or familiar talks on Greece and Rome would lead many to pursue those studies by themselves; we would not recommend their study in school, except as a preparation for college.

But we would have language taught every year, and every day; first and foremost—English—English composition and Rhetoric; then German; Latin, only when there is almost a certainty that the child will complete the course. We must recollect, in framing our programme that scholars are continually leaving the school; it should, then, be so constructed that the most important subjects will receive attention early in the course.

We know the objections that will be made to these views. The mental discipline acquired from the classics is still insisted upon as a reason for the study of Latin; while the knowledge of English to be gained from it is supposed to amply pay for the time spent in its acquisition. There are some who even believe that Latin Grammar will give more knowledge of the English language, than can be obtained from the study of English Grammar during the same period. Such statements demand proof; they are certainly anything but self-evident. For those who have a college course in prospect, these studies are desirable and necessary; (we have but little faith in a strictly scientific education—one without classical culture) but where the time for getting an education is limited, as it is in the public school, the discipline and knowledge obtained from the study of Latin will be small, and purchased at too great a price.

Let us have something of practical science blended with the discipline; such a study of science as will enable one to observe intelligently the works of nature; read with understanding the newspapers and magazines; be profited while listening to the philosophical lecture, or the Sunday sermon; and be able to form a sensible opinion of the scientific discussions that are agitating Christendom. It is also desirable that one modern language should be upon the list; and this one should be German. The sciences have assumed such a position in these days, that to be ignorant of their general principles is far more inconvenient and detrimental to a man, than to be ignorant of the classics. Both are desirable; but if only one can be studied let it be the sciences.

We hope the teachers of Essex County will consider these subjects; and whether they agree with us, or not, that they will express their views freely in the columns of the GAZETTE.

C. M. D.

BLOOMFIELD AVENUE.

The fire improvement made on Bloomfield Avenue, by the County Road Board imposed upon the town of Bloomfield as

addition to its annual tax for ten years, the sum of \$5,222.

Other towns through which it passes are taxed on the same principle. By this method, one half the cost of the improvement is levied on the towns of Bloomfield, Montclair and Caldwell. The other half is assessed on the County at large, or, which, of course, these same towns bear their proportion again. The cost of all the other grand road improvements, radiating from Newark, is met, we believe, in the same way.

Newark, at whose instance, and mainly for whose benefit, they have been planned, escapes with only a County proportion of one half the cost.

The justice of this partial distribution of taxation is doubted by many; ever it constitutionality is questioned by good legal advisers, and of its equity there can be but one opinion. Its manifest unfairness is creating general dissatisfaction in all these towns. A public meeting is talked of for the purpose of concentrating that sentiment and deciding upon the expediency of legal opposition to the collection of the assessment.

If one is called, it should embrace all the towns interested and should not be gotten up with a predetermination of its result, but be open to a liberal and fair discussion by the citizens of the town.

MR. A. C. PRABSON, of East Orange, on reading an item in the GAZETTE of last week, on "Poultry Breeding," was courteous enough to take the trouble to inform us that its statements on that subject were confirmed by his own experience. He also informs us that he has defined his position by adopting the *Bramah* for his variety, and to vindicate the wisdom of his choice, his yard, consisting of 74 hens and 4 roosters, produced in one year 7,717 eggs. He will be glad to hear through the GAZETTE of any one who has had better success.

## THE STATE FAIR.

We took the opportunity, a day or two since of running down to our State Fair, at Waverly and were well repaid for going. The competition in live stock was large, and the specimens very fine. We noticed fine breeds of swine from J. S. Douglass' farm, and the specimens in horned cattle were very large, and of the Jersey (or Alderney breed) very fine. We noticed a fine Alderney bull, on exhibition and for sale by Mr. Hendricks, of the Belleville Copper works.

At the entrance of one of the building stands a beautifully arranged show case of well selected articles from CORRY and STEWARTS' sample stock. Turning to your right, is not quite so conspicuous a place, you are struck with the richness of the samples from the firm of C. F. and R. Burnett. Then you may pass down through the building while your gaze is attracted with novelties and beauties of invention and hand work. There were many specimens of quilt patch work which place the patience and industry of Jersey's women on a par with any of her sister states. Beautiful samples of needle-work, frames, crosses, spatter work, pencil and crayon drawings, frames of ingenious and novel pattern and construction. Shell collections and groupings, and a great deal more far to numerous to mention.

Numerous appliances for time, labor, and money-saving in the kitchen and laundry command your attention. Notably was a patent safety strainer pot of Bodkin's Bros. exhibited by J. H. Crawford. It is very simple and does not materially increase the expense of vegetable pots while it removes the risk of scalding and annoyance from tipping up a pot to pour off the water and at the same time retain the vegetables.

One article which we do not fear to too highly recommend, but which space will allow only a mention of, is McNeil, Irving & Rich's building and carpet paper. May be used in the house as oil-cloth, or on the roof in place of tin, and is excellent for lining closets or trunks, as it is perfectly water, mildew and vermin proof. The New York agency is at 51 Beekman Street.

In the agricultural department the articles were numerous, and many of the new farm appliances of real merit. The Kenyon corn husking machine deserves to be mentioned, and is the first machine for this purpose we have ever seen.

We took a hasty examination of the specimens of vegetables and fruits which completed our survey of our own State Fair.

## HOME MATTERS.

BLOOMFIELD.

WEATHER CHRONICLE.

Range of Thermometer at Bloomfield Centre

Sep. 10 11 12 13 14 15 16

At 6 A. M. 56° 52° 47° 41° 38° 35° 32°

At 12 M. 84° 88° 78° 70° 74° 73° 69°

At 5 P. M. 78° 72° 68° 65° 62° 70° 68°

TOWN COUNCIL—BLOOMFIELD.

Regular meeting Sept. 11th. All the members present.

WIDENING OF WASHINGTON AVENUE.—

Councilman Williams advised that the Committee is competent to order the measure.

Citizen M. W. Dodd wished to be heard in opposition to the widening of that Avenue now, as it would be very inconvenient for him to move fence back at this time; if thus should be better next Spring, he hoped he might then.

The Council then adjourned to view the ground themselves. It was laid over till next meeting. Sundry bills were audited and ordered paid. The Gas contract for another year was signed on the terms already published.

The Council was desired by parties interested to determine by ordinance what shall be the grade of the streets crossing or running West from Ridgewood Avenue on the West side of that Avenue.

of as an able preacher who will please all that attend upon his ministry. He will doubtless have an overflowing house.

COAT.—Whoever has not laid in coal for the winter would do well to secure it at once; and we feel confident there is no better place to obtain it than at Van Liew's, where the best varieties can be had at reasonable prices.

## MONTCLAIR.

### LIST OF LETTERS

REMAINING UNCLAIMED at the Post Office in Montclair, N. J., September 17, 1874.

Cassey, Miss Maria Kelly, Lizzie Cullen, Annie Middlebrook, A. L. 2 Chester, Emma Man, Mrs. Jose Farand, Ed. and Morris, J. C. Hanley, Nora H. Merrell, Mrs. Mercer Hill, Laura E. Schofield, Geo. E. J. Jones, J. H. H. Sigler, Marion Kelley, Della Taylor, Mrs. Alfred Kramer, Frank Welsh, John 2

Any person calling for the above letters will please say "Advertised."

JNO. C. DOREMUS, P. M.

## PLEASANT SOCIAL AGITATIONS.

WEDDINGS.—Four interesting weddings have moved the usually quiet surface of society within the last week.

On the 10th, MR. MERRITT L. BROWN of New York, led to the altar, in St. Luke's Episcopal Church, Miss MARY R. MERRITT, of Montclair, and Rev. Jas. L. Maxwell joined them in holy wedlock, in the presence of a large assemblage of interested spectators.

On Thursday evening (10th), in the Lecture Room of the Congregational Church, after the prayer meeting, MR. ALBERT SISCO, a colored citizen of Montclair, and Miss LUCY GILMORE, long a valued servant in the family of F. W. Dorman, Esq. of Montclair, presented themselves at the altar, accompanied by two groomsmen and two bridesmaids—all handsomely robed for the occasion—and were united in matrimony by Rev. J. D. Eaton, the prayer meeting congregation tarrying to witness the interesting scene.

On the evening of the 14th, in the Congregational Church, in the presence of a large assemblage of interested and cheerful spectators, including many from Bloomfield, Mr. SAMUEL L. NACK, of Newark, led to the altar, Miss LUCY A. WARD, daughter of citizen Joseph Ward of Montclair, when Rev. J. D. Eaton joined them in the marriage bond for life.

For the account of the fourth marriage, we gladly welcome, and substitute instead of our own, the following notes, kindly furnished by one of our esteemed friends.

### A WEDDING.

Notwithstanding two days of lowering skies, on Tuesday evening last, 15th, the stars were shining brightly, and the population of Montclair gathered in the Congregational Church to witness the marriage of Miss GRACE BIRD to Mr. AUGUSTUS WHITE, both residents of this village.

Long before the hour of admittance, the steps and even the grounds of the church were crowded with eager expectant people. When the doors were opened the building filled rapidly, and sometime before the appointed hour, every seat was taken, and the aisles were crowded.

On entering, the first thing that attracted attention were the floral decorations of which especial mention must be made.

The arch under which the bridal pair were to stand was, for artistic arrangements, unsurpassed by anything of the kind we have ever seen. Standing in the centre of the platform, it rose, a mass of green intermingled with white, from which hung the graceful flowers of the *Brunelia*, and certainly the happy pair could not have had sweeter marriage bells. Over the arch was suspended in white flowers the letters B. W. In the background was the pulpit, draped with flowers "rare" and "well done," as we heard a young lady remark. On either side stood two urns filled with vines and brilliant autumn leaves, the whole forming a lovely frame for a more lovely picture. At half-past eight the wedding party arrived, the ushers leading, followed by the groom, and the bride, mother, then the bride, and her father. Her dress was an elegant heavy white corded silk, train, tulle veil, and orange blossoms. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Jas. Beecher. Especial praise is due to Miss Jennie Bosch, (an intimate friend of the bride), who with some assistants, superintended, devised, and executed the floral decorations. The others, Messrs. Chas. D. Adams, Henry Taylor, Allen Plummer, and Dr. C. W. Butler should also be congratulated upon the efficient manner in which they discharged their duties. Under such auspicious circumstances we only wonder that there should have been but one "willing Bachelors."

W. D. W.

EVERYBODY in Montclair and the country round, know that Wyman's is THE Dry Goods Store of Montclair. Hosiery, Notions, &c. may be found there.

RESULTS.—The Old Folk's Concert the other week, at the Congregational Church, which included a rich musical entertainment among the other good things, netted us are informed \$300.

The Martha Washington Tea Party, last week at Jacobus Hall, for benefit of St. Luke's Church, which seems to have been elaborately gotten up and charmingly managed, received over \$400 and cleared \$330.

FRESH STOCK.—Hayden & Owens have received their stock of Wall papers, and exhibit many beautiful varieties. Nothing furnishes a room more than a handsome paper. A good time now to paint your houses and paper your walls, that you may look cheery and comfortable.

Placed under the superintendence of J. J. Irving, of Glasgow, or on a visit to the

WHEELER'S DRUG STORE we find the confidence of all the Physicians. That's the place to get well doctored, and *every*—A Chemist and Pharmacist in Wheeler, as well as a skillful caterer in Druggist's fancy articles of all kinds.

## NEW SUBSCRIBERS TO THE SATURDAY GAZETTE.

sending us the money (\$2.00) with their address, shall receive it regularly to the end of 1875.—3 months for nothing!

ARRIVAL.—C. C. Reed Esq. of New York has this week moved his family into one of the *Spang* houses on Orange Road, near Elm street.

TRANSFER.—Mr. Wm. Jacobus reports the sale of a Farm of 60 acres at Caldwell, owned by James H. Crane, to J. L. Smith of Montclair for \$13,000.

For the Saturday Gazette.

## NORTHFIELD UNION PIC NIC.

SEPT. 1, 1874.

The Sabbath school connected with the Washington Place M. E. Church met the Northfield Sabbath School at the Northfield Baptist Church, on Wednesday, 26th, ult., at 9 o'clock A. M., and all started for Eagle Rock to hold a Pic-nic. There were eighteen well loaded wagons, which proceeded in fine style, with flags and banners flying. Arriving at Bear Brook, over which a bridge was being built, it became necessary to ford the stream, which was innocent of any water however) causing a few shrieks from the female portion of the company, but as they had exclusive control of the baskets, the masculine "acknowledged the situation," and wisely suppressed any gruff remark that might otherwise have been made. In passing what people East of us call the Second Mountain, our large flag came in contact with the limbs of a tree, and the Stars and Stripes suddenly became Stars and Strips, but a flag like a book, is not disgraced by having seen hard usage. With the exception of butting our horses' heads occasionally into the hinder part of our neighbor's wagons when some team in front made a sudden stop, we arrived upon the ground without further accident. The readers of the GAZETTE are doubtless familiar with the magnificent view from the Rock, if no we would advise them to become so with out delay. We will not attempt a description, but we were reminded of the young fellow who came from one of the back counties and taking a look from some point on the Orange Mountains, remarked that "he had no idea the world was so large. Our mutual friend," Mr. Brown, who brought some twenty individuals, "large and small, little and tall, but merry folks all" in his farm wagon, brought along a huge rope, large enough to hang Daniel Lambert, that famous New Yorker, who plowed our fields and did all our sowing and harrowing, and the rope was speedily made fast to a couple of trees and did excellent service as a swing, and doubtless imparted far more pleasure than it would have done by hanging Daniel Lambert and a score of other individuals in the bargain. A little delay in the preparation, in connection with the lengthy drive, the bracing air and the excitement of the occasion, gave an additional relish to the deficiencies the ladies know so well how to prepare, and they received ample justice.

Although two Churches were represented, differing considerably in their creeds, there was nothing denominational in the conversation, nor in the chickens, nor in the cream, nor confectionery, but everything seemed to be perfect harmony, like *fruit and words* properly understood and honestly carried out. After an extremely pleasant time on one of the most delightful days of the season, we took a reluctant leave of the ground at about 5 o'clock, P. M. without satiety or fatigue and returned home with the same flow of spirits with which we set out in the morning, arriving at Northfield just as the sun was setting.

For the Saturday Gazette.

## LIVINGSTON.

SEPT. 15th 1874.

We are blessed with pleasant weather, but so dry as to detract somewhat from its enjoyment, as almost every motion stirs up a cloud of dust.

A few days ago, having occasion to call at a farmer's, he informed us five, or six times during our short call, that, "The weather was very dry." We believed him, as we glanced at our dusty habiliments, and wondered inwardly, if the general dryness had all affected the conversation.

Our district school was opened on Monday, 7th inst. in charge of Mr. D. H. Dobbin, of Verona.

The school-buildings have undergone repairs this summer. Poor old school-house innocent of map or globe, and with but an apology for a black-board, it has been repaired periodically since the earliest recollection of the *oldest inhabitant*, and strange to relate, has not reached perfection yet!

Several old buildings in Livingston have been remodeled and enlarged during the past summer, indicating a spirit of progress and improvement in our midst, very encouraging to all interested in the affairs of our village.

M. S.

For the Saturday Gazette.

## OUR NEW COUNTY PRISON.

For a year or more money and labor have been expended in the construction of a prison, which in point of size and convenience, should credit to the liberality and serve the necessity of a County Penitentiary. That it does all this, one only has to inspect it to be convinced.

This building was commenced—

placed under the superintendence of J. J. Irving, of Glasgow, or on a visit to the

Great precipices made our heads swim, as we passed along their knife-like edges, or ventured to take a look over their treacherous sides. We all around us the devastation, that avalanches and snow slides had made during the previous winter; great boulders had been swept

6191 feet, two story, basement and tower, with two wings, running east and west, each two story, 99x31 feet.

The main building is furnished with committee rooms, parlors and warden's apartments, which are indeed elegant. The hallways and approaches are wide and light which helps to give to the establishment an air of grandeur.

After visiting the spacious apartments of the main building, we ascended by two long flights of stairs into the tower, which is eighty feet in height. Here you have an extensive view of the surrounding country in all directions. Looking west you see Broomton and vicinity, also the new Asylum at Morris Plains, also Morristown and environs.

Descending again, in the rear part of the main building, on the second floor we enter the prisoner's chapel, where Sunday services will be held. The chapel is a hall 54x30, and ample for all the needs of the institution. From here you may enter by a closely-barred gate door at either end into the apartments of the prisoners.

The cells are arranged in three tiers, back to back, not in the outer wall, but along through the centre of this part of the building. They are approached by balconies, and the space between the cells and the outer wall affords dining-room, where, at tables provided, the prisoners will mess.

The cells are fitted up with water, stationary basin and sink, and an iron strap bedstead which may be raised, swinging against the wall, and thus affording the prisoner more room to move around. The cells, of which there are ninety in each wing, are 5 feet wide by eight deep, and are well secured by three series of bolts of locks, which are so arranged that the individual key lock being unfurnished the remaining bolts may be removed by a lever arrangement at the end of each tier. These 15 cells may be simultaneously opened or fastened. This department is very well lighted and ventilated; and, in winter, effectively warmed by means of a series of steam-pipes.

Stepping out of the prison we entered the hospital, a two-story stone building, 36x33, the lower part of which is used as boiler-house.

We next visited the gas works, which consists of a stone and brick building, 36x33, in which is the machinery for the manufacture of the gas, and two gasometers of a capacity of 4,000 feet each. These works were put in by the Hudson Gas Company, and are supposed to be safe and effective.

There is one other building, built of the blue stone quarries on the premises, about twenty feet square, in which is one of Knowles' steam-pumps to force water for the supply of the house and gas works. There are three reservoirs of various capacities but sufficient to warrant an ample supply for the needs of the institution.

We are indebted to Mr. Wm. Cadmus who courteously accompanied us about the buildings, showing and explaining every thing and furnishing us with many of the above facts and measurements.

We shall hope that the morality of Essex County will maintain itself at so high a standard that there shall be comparatively little use of that splendid cage for criminals, and yet we are proud that it has such effective resources for protection when the lawless need to be isolated and restrained.

H.

## FOREIGN CORRESPONDENCE.

SWITZERLAND.

ASCENT OF THE ALPS.

MR. LYON. DEAR SIR: After resting at the beautiful village of Grindelwald for several days, and making the acquaintance of those noble peaks, the Jungfrau, Wetterhorn, Schreckhorn and the many others, which are soon to the greatest perfection from there, we (a party of American youths) commenced the week by crossing the Great Scheideck to a place called Meyringen. Having left Grindelwald at an early hour, we got to the top of the Scheideck at nine o'clock, where we were greeted with the sight of two avalanches. One of them was unusually large, and as it came thundering down the rocky sides of the Wetterhorn, at a fearful speed, taking rocks and all before it, arousing every echo with its deafening noise, we just held our breath, and rejoiced that we were not in its fearful track, as it sped remorselessly along, and was lost in some deep ravine.

This is the only incident that marked the first day, and we considered it quite enough, for a large avalanche is not often seen, without participating in its consequences.

We arrived that night at Meyringen, a splendid specimen of a Swiss town, and as the female population of this valley have the reputation of being the prettiest (it should be, the least homely) in Switzerland, we decided to pass the night, and see if report spoke truly.

The next morning our guide had us out of bed, before the sun had made much progress, and got us started on our tramp.

We walked for four hours through a beautiful gorge, when we came suddenly upon one of the wildest passes in the Alps, the Grimsel. We were now 7,000 feet above the sea, and above all negotiation.

Nothing met the eye, as we looked up at the lofty mountains on either side, but total desolation; everything was barren rock as far as the eye could reach.

Great precipices made our heads swim, as we passed along their knife-like edges, or ventured to take a look over their treacherous sides. We all around us the devastation, that avalanches and snow slides had made during the previous winter; great boulders had been swept

from some snug corner many hundred feet, little streams had yielded to the growing power, and made way for the dreaded avalanche, while far and wide, nothing was seen, but the effects of the reign of an Alpine winter. After two hours through this wild, and almost awful scenery, we reached the Grimsel Hospice, which is situated only a short distance from the top of the pass. This institution was formerly a conventual establishment, and after the Reformation was supported by the neighboring communes, in order to shelter those who travel from necessity in winter. This part of the pass is also interesting in a historical way, as one of the most remarkable skirmishes in the campaign was fought here, between the French and Austrians in 1799. By the Hospice is a lake which never freezes, although over 7,000 feet above the sea level.

It is the possessor of a hot spring. Some distance on, we came upon another lake called the Toden See, or Lake of the Dead, from the corpses of French and Austrian soldiers, which were thrown in here by way of burial. The dark gorge, and extreme sterility of the scenery around, gives great appropriateness to the name, and it is hardly without a feeling of sadness, that the spot is passed.

Descending the other side of the pass, we are met by the sight of the Rhone glacier, the source of the Rhone river. We were soon by its side, and lost in wonder and admiration, as we looked "up" at the great pyramids of ice, seeming like mighty billows of a turbulent sea of ice.

The glacier is narrow but very long, extending as far as the eye can reach; it has every appearance of a mountain stream, suddenly frozen in its course, so perfectly do the ice pyramids resemble the many tails and whirlpools of an Alpine torrent. Necessity only compelled us to leave this enchanting object, for the night air together with the cold ice made us long for the fire-side.

I will pass over a little of our trip, and bring you up here to the top of the Bel Alp. Just imagine, if you can, this little mountain inn, far away from any habitations on an isolated peak, among many others greater and grander. It is about 8,000 feet above the sea, but only for the cold wind one would think that he was in a valley, so high do the surrounding peaks tower above. In front lies the great object of attention and admiration, the renowned Matterhorn, surrounded by a vast field of snow mountains, which at first seem numberless and boundless.

We are already acquainted with the many stories, relating to the different peaks, and feel almost personal friends to the intrepid adventurers, who have scaled their lofty summits.

We turn from there, and look below us on the largest glacier of Europe, and probably of the world.

The great Aletsch glacier, as it is called, has not yet found a rival to its icy field, that seems to know no end.

For miles it is an unbroken sea of ice; the eye can not take in its boundaries, nor the imagination its grandeur. It is not broken and rough like the Rhone, but is a vast prairie of ice boundless and tactless.

Yours very truly,

ALBERT D. WARREN.

## LOCUSTS IN ALGERIA.

An Algerian paper, says the London *Echo* gives an interesting account of a struggle between the farmers of the colony and one of the most treacherous swarms of locusts that has ever descended upon the plains of Algeria. As soon as the distant cloud of invaders was perceived, every effort was made by the terrified agriculturists to prevent the descent of the hungry upstarts upon their pastures, while on the other hand, the locusts were equally determined to alight and take refreshment. In order to keep the insect host in the higher strata of the atmosphere, where a change of wind might at any moment carry them away, the farmers lit fires of damp weeds, and by collecting all their kitchen utensils, ringing all the bells, and shouting at the top of their voices, they produced such a concert of hideous sounds that for a time, the locusts preferred famine to the din, and remained in the air, but at length hunger and fatigue overpowered them, and they decided on braving the worst and falling to the ground, when the green fields and trees suddenly turned yellow under the multitudes which instantly covered them. All through the night was heard one continuous and portentous sound—that of myriads of invisible jaws engaged in mastication—and next morning the battle recommenced, but the latest advice are of a discouraging nature as they report that the locusts are engaged not only in eating but in laying eggs.

1045 PM NEW YORK

NAPOLEON AND THE SOLDIER.—The Emperor Napoleon I. was reviewing his troops one day, when, on giving a corps command, he thoughtfully dropped the bridle upon his horse's neck. Instantly the high-spirited creature dashed off at a gallop, and his rider was in great danger of being thrown from the saddle. But a com-monal soldier, running from the ranks, sprang before the horse at the peril of his life, and seizing the bridle handed it to the Emperor, who acknowledged the service by saying, "Much obliged, captain!" The man at once realized the promotion thus conferred, and saluting, asked, quickly, "Of what regiment, sire?" Napoleon, delighted by the soldier's readiness, answered, "Of my Guards." The man at once walked toward a group of officers, who, in a tone of surprise, demanded why he did not immediately return to the ranks. "I am a captain," was his reply; "the Emperor told me so."

Their bearing toward him at once altered, and he was admitted among them as an equal.

A Duluth paper says one of the streams running into Lake Superior from the north is called Temperance River because it is the only one of all the tributaries of the lake that has no bar at its mouth.

Better use your brain before you do your hands and feet.

1045 PM NEW YORK

## BE IN EARNEST, BOYS.

Do what'er you have to do, With a lute and some t'ral—Send your slaves to the task, 'Tis your shoulder to the wheel."

Though your duty may be hard, Look not on it as an ill—If it be an honest task, Do it with an honest will.

At the very, on the farm, Wherever you may be, From your future efforts, boys, Come a nation's destiny.

What'er you're doing, Bear this always in your mind, In all little things, Be both thoughtful, true